Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 33 — EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1929. — NUMBER 30

Entire Agricultural School Dist. Approved

COM'R PALMER PLACED NOTICES OF ELECTION, WEDNESDAY. TO BE HELD AUG. 13.

The biggest step forward on consolidation was taken this week, outside of the election itself. A telegram was received by Supt. Duncanson Tuesday at 4:00 p. m., from Ass't Supt. of Public Instruction B. J. Ford saying, "Entire school territory approved." This telegram was sent only after Mr. Ford had had a conference with Mr. Dilman, State Highway Commissioner. The above wire came as a real thrill to those interested in consolidation, for Supt. Ford indicated three weeks ago that he would likely have to cut off the Chestonia, Vance and the Mountain districts, then on top of that, the Star district was added. By approving this territory it indicates the State Department thinks the roads can be kept open, and that substantial backing will be received from the State Highway Department. Surely this will be good news to many of the residents on some of the school routes. It not only will make it easy to get to town, better for all school children, but better mail service and largely remove that terrible dread, the lack of a doctor. One of the signers on the petition in the Chestonia district remarked that, "he would have paid his entire year's taxes to have had a doctor for just one night last winter."

Commissioner of Schools, W. C. Palmer drove from Mt. Pleasant early Wednesday morning to place the notices of election. This will be held TUESDAY, AUG. 13, in the South Arm Town Hall from 10:00 a. m., to 5:00 p. m., central standard time. The election will be conducted by one of the Township Boards, in whose township some of the districts are located. The time, place, choice of ballot, election conductors, etc., was decided by the two interested County Comm'rs of Schools, Messrs Thumm of Bellaire and W. C. Palmer of Charlevoix.

The reason the South Arm Town Hall was chosen for the election, is because it is the only centrally located building where all the districts can come to vote. Our local Supt. of Schools asked Mr. Ford why each district could not vote in their own schoolhouse? He explained it this way. "That would not work at all. For instance say the Three Bells district turned it down and the Mountain district carried, you would have to go entirely through this district to reach the Mountain district and so on, then we would turn down your entire map. Then should one district turn it down and it was actually known this would create local feeling." This is entirely eliminated by voting as a unit in one place.

The city district of East Jordan votes the same day, the same hours, but at a different place, and the election is conducted by the local School Board. The city election will be at the local High School. The votes of the country people are counted separate from the city votes, either party can kill the proposition.

After the election, and the proposition carries, a Board of Education will be elected by the entire unit. The townspeople hopes the country districts will be adequately represented. Many have suggested two board members for the country and three from the city. When you consider that the nine country districts had but 134 pupils in attendance last year against 600 for the city, with double the valuation, besides a $160,000 plant, two members would be a generous representation.

The local Supt. of Schools, has had the story of a certain bus at Boyne Falls, dumping the children out on the road, two miles from school, and the children nearly froze to death. Mentioned so many times that a careful investigation Wednesday of this week revealed the fact that this story has been roughly handled by people supposedly opposed to consolidation. The facts show that those who quoted the story never took the trouble to find out about the story at all or they would never have told it as they did.

In the first place it was during March of this year and it was not expected any busses would be running. In fact the City of East Jordan dismissed school that day. It was at the time when Boyne Falls had their detour, and the bus driver, Andrew Gregor by name, left the main road, for as far as he could see, he thought he could get through the detour O. K., but after crossing the field, and nearing the swamp just south of Boyne Falls he got stuck, barely one-half mile from the school. The children got out and walked down the railroad track to school. Three or four of the children, who were not dressed at all warm got quite cold but did not suffer as indicated in our former story. As the people at Boyne Falls will tell you, it was a mistake to have started with a bus on that day. On the other hand, it was also stated, that had the road man known a bus was attempting to come through, that stretch of road would have been open. Yet in the face of the above conditions many Boyne Falls High School children walked in over four miles to school that same day without harm to them. All honor to the red blooded Boyne Falls H. S. girls and boys.

Time and space forbid further discussion on consolidation until next week's Herald.

COUNTY S. S. PICNIC THURSDAY, AUG. 8

Plans are rapidly shaping for the Annual County Sunday School Picnic, sponsored by the County Council of Religious Education, to be held at Whiting Park, Thursday, Aug. 8.

The following committee are working hard to make it a success.

Mrs. B. Saltonstall, chairman, Executive Com. of Council.

Games and Sports—Rev. W. H. Helrigel, chairman, Boyne City helpers.

Concessions, ice cream, etc.,—Baptist Church, Charlevoix.

Band Music—Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

Information and Publicity—Mabel E. Secord.

Table Arrangements—Earl Clark, chairman, M. E. Church, East Jordan.

Lemonade—Delegates from churches in Boyne City, Charlevoix, Horton's Bay and East Jordan.

Mr. Helrigel will be ready to start the games at 10:00 a. m., eastern standard time.

A tentative program includes barnyard golf for the horse shoe fans, "Capture the Flag," for the boys, play ground ball for the girls, and base ball.

In the afternoon a Track Meet will be arranged for age groups of 8-11, 12-15, and 16 and over, winding up with a treasure hunt in which all will take part.

Complete program will be published next week.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the Council Rooms Monday evening, July 15, 1929.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Gidley, and Aldermen Taylor, Watson, Severance and Williams.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Ray Williams, labor and material	$25.10
Roy Nowland, gasoline	2:11
John Whiteford, work at cem.	38.50
Dan Parrott, work at cem.	31.50
Arthur Miller, driving truck	3.50
Peter LaLonde, expense to Convention	25.00
Wm. McPherson, mowing park	2.50
Wm. Taylor, labor on cem. vault	138.75
Goodman & Bohn, mdse	32.69
Chas. Shedina, labor and mat'l	5.55
Co-op. Ass'n, mdse	34.70
J. H. Charters, sign at Advance	9.00
Mary Green, blowing siren	15.00
Reid & Sherman, labor& mdse	26.23
G. A. Lisk, printing	58.60
W. S. Carr, extra on cem. vault	4.90
Wolverine Sign Wks., bulletin service	30.00
E. J. Hose Co., fires	53.00
B. L. Severance, mdse	18.05
E. J. Sign Co., painting signs	27.30
E. J. Lbr. Co., mdse	24.89

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Watson, that the bills be allowed and paid. Motion carried by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Taylor, Watson, Severance Williams and Gidley.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Severance, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

WARNING TO AUTOISTS

A number of autoists are failing o observe Stop Streets in East Jordan. The sign "STOP" means just what it says. Persons failing to observe this are subject to arrest.

HENRY W. COOK,
30-4 Chief of Police.

Wedding Bells

"Here comes the bride; here comes the bride!"
Cathedral organs loudly boom;
But wise men whisper this aside—
"And there goes freedom for the groom!"

First Entert'm't Went Big

LARGE CROWD IN EAST JORDAN WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The first of a series of Wednesday evening entertainments sponsored by the business men of East Jordan packed Main Street with visitors Wednesday evening. An excellent program of music was given by our Band, and the Temple Theatre had a capacity house.

Owing to the many attending the Motion Picture program, Manager Bulow plans to present two shows next Wednesday night—at 8:00 and 9:30 central standard time

BAND CONCERT

Following is the program arranged by Director Ter Wee for next Wednesday evening — concert to commence at 7:00 p. m.:—

March—"Radio Pioneer."
Waltz—"Ann."
Overture—"Luspiel."
Norwegian Dances No. 2 and 3.
Selection of American Songs—Yankee Hash.
Waltz—"Carolina Moon."
March—"Stars and Stripes Forever."

WHERE TO OBTAIN COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS

The following business places of East Jordan are sponsoring the Motion Picture Show and will be pleased to furnish their patrons with admission tickets:—

East Jordan Lbr. Co.	R. G. Watson
Reid & Sherman	Jas. D. Frost
Mrs. F. P. Ramsey	State Bank
James Gidley	Clyde W. Hipp
Peoples Bank	George Carr
Clarence Healey	Albert Tousch
Standard Oil Co.	North. Auto Co.
B. Milstein & Co.	E. J. Co-ops.
Northern Dairy Co.	Chas. Strehl
Leslie Miles	G. W. Kitsman
Clarence Bowman	C. A. Hudson
John B. LaLonde	E. W. Giles
D. E. Goodman	A. & P. Tea Co.
Hite Drug Co.	C. A. Brabant
E. J. Pastry Shop	Painter's Store
West Side Filling Sta.	J. E. Strong
Bulow Bros.	Charlev'x Co. Herald

Former County Officer Guilty

GEORGE RODERICK ADMITS TAKING FUNDS BELONGING TO STATE.

George A. Roderick, former Charlevoix County Clerk, pleaded guilty last Friday at a special session of court held before Judge Parm C. Gilbert of Traverse City, to a charge of embezzeling $2,040 of State Conservation department game and fish license funds. He was released under one thousand dollar bond to appear August 12, for sentence.

Five liquor law cases were heard. Ervin Major, Boyne City, stood mute and bound over to the August court term under $1,000 bond. Ole Erickson, Boyne City pleaded guilty on a wet count. He is out under $500 bond to appear in August. James Evans, Ted Perry and Frank Painter, all of Boyne City pleaded guilty to liquor law violations and will be sentenced tomorrow.

Junie McSauba and Eugene Tillotson, arrested for non-support, were placed on probation.

Painful Recollections

PROFESSIONAL HUMORIST RECOGNIZES ONE OF HIS OWN WISE CRACKS THAT HE ONCE THOUGHT WAS GOOD.



Address By W. Greenebaum

GIVEN AT H. S. AUDITORIUM, TUESDAY, JULY 9TH.

Following is an outline of the address given by W. K. Greenebaum, Manager of the LaPorte, Ind., Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, Gentlemen, and Friends. Because I have had the the pleasure of meeting so many of you today and getting acquainted, I am going to talk to you tonight on the East Jordan of yesterday, and try to help paint a picture of East Jordan of tomorrow, which we can make if we all co-operate in doing the things possible to do.

Men and ladies I particularly requested that the flag be shown tonight, and that we sing America. Not only at times we are at war, but at all times I think we should show not only Civic patriotism, but National patriotism at all public meetings.

I want to talk to you about our East Jordan. If you think big things for East Jordan large will be the return. If you think little things, East Jordan will never grow. Be civic spirited, put your money into any project that will help men to better the community.

I would like to see the consolidation of township schools. Wherever I have seen them it has been to the advantage of all concerned. Nothing you can undertake will do more for your boys and girls, will give greater advantages, so as to better prepare them to meet competition of boys and girls from other localities.

There are four I's—organize, systematize, vizualize and materialize.

When I accepted your invitation I told you that I wanted to look over your town, and ask that you accept my recommendations as a friend, and my criticisms as friendly to you.

Based on the fact that every active community, develops thru co-operation, give me 100 people in this town and tell me 100 people will follow the recommendations I have made and within a period of 3 to 5 years, instead of 1800 inside your city limits, you can have from 5 to 10,000 if you want it.

Taking the industries that you want. I suggested before your Directors today that there should be no difficulty in obtaining a number of small institutions, institutions that employ from 10 to 25 people. Instead of figuring on one employing 100 people, figure and have three or four. If anyone should be in a business where temporary suspension is necessary, the others will be in operation. You do not have to give bonuses to get factories, but as I told your Board it is only fair that you assume the legitimate moving expenses of any concern that is willing to jeopardize its future by locating here. There are 500 plants, I think that number conservative, who will be moving from Chicago within two years. Does East Jordan want any of them? And probably 100 in Detroit. Does East Jordan want any of them? Probably 10 to 15 in Grand Rapids. Will East Jordan go after them? If you don't get the plants, your property values are naturally decreased. If you do get the plants, your property values increase.

In 1919 Michigan City was just losing the Michigan Central R. R. Division, taking some 2,000 away. We had a population of 18,000 people. We started activities and within a little over 5 years brought in 27 factories, changed our pay roll from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, and property which was in 1919 offered at $800, in 1924 sold for $2,400. One piece of hotel property was offered in 1921 at $24,000, and two years ago refused an offer of $100,000. I can site example after example of how community spirit has changed Michigan City. It now has a population of over 30,000.

When I went to LaPorte the Chamber of Commerce had a membership of 135. Today LaPorte Chamber of Commerce has 760 members. We had six vacant factory buildings a year ago, the past twelve months has filled five of the six, and today we have 5 new institutions, and have the sixth to locate there next winter, employing 600 people.

I can enumerate town after town that has not one-third the advantages of your place, and yet a man had the audacity to say, "Greenebaum do you think East Jordan has a chance today, and I replied that East Jordan has at least ten to one of many cities of this size in the United States. Why? First, because it has men and women like you and I met today, young, energetic, forward looking citizens. What have we got here that offers an opportunity for a factory? First of all I went to your shale deposit, a wonderful opportunity in my judgment to interest some of our larger corporations in this project. Why haven't you done it before?

You have tremendous water power. Water is becoming more and more important in our needs of today. So with your water you have tremendous value if you capitalize it.

Your labor situation is ideal. Within one, two, or three months, under proper procedure, you should have one or two little plants, employing female labor. You should be able to get another machine shop to operate in connection with your foundry.

We of East Jordan must be a step ahead of the other fellow. Some of you say we would like to have it like Charlevoix, Petoskey, or Grand Rapids. We don't want it like the other fellow's, we must have individuality. People will then come hundreds of miles to see our town.

I have outlined to your Board several things. After they have outlined what we want concentrate on a few things. The future life of our community depends on our work. Take the word LIFE, the most important letter in the word is I. What kind of I are you? Are you positive or negative, individual or collective? Do you say I dare, or dare I. Are you positive? Are you dare I, or I dare, do you say I can, or Can I. Success is not a bequest, but a conquest. Individual prosperity is wrapped up in community prosperity. We can sell 100 cottages along our waterfront. We can bring clubs here. Resorters buy lumber, use carpenters, must go to the grocer and butcher. In Michigan City I referred to the sand dunes. Nine years ago the dunes were selling for almost tax title. Today we figure over $5,000,000 spent in Michigan City every summer. Because we have just started in we haven't the current facilities this represents. We haven't the reputation, but are started.

Don't say my town, or your town, but our town. Say it is our job to make East Jordan what it ought to be. What does East Jordan need? It needs men of deeds, not men who talk, but men who give the best they have to make East Jordan what she should be. You say, "we need more help," but what I think East Jordan needs is more men of vision, who can see the tremendous possibilities of this locality. Make a thorough survey of East Jordan and its locality, get complete data on your shale, your water, your labor, your power, your financial co-operation.

Community spirit. Now I think you are lacking in community spirit. I think almost everyone is struggling for himself, not for the good of all. What you need here is a re-awakened civic conscience. If you will resolve to do your part, get back of your

(Continued on Second Page)

FIVE LIQUOR LAW VIOLATORS SENTENCED

Five liquor law violators received either fines or prison sentences in Judge Parm C. Gilbert's court at Charlevoix, Saturday, at a special session. Mike Wasyliwski, Boyne Falls, and Frank Painter, Boyne City were sentenced to pay fine of one hundred dollars and like costs, and were placed on prohibation under bond of three hundred dollars. Theodore Perry and James Evans, Boyne City, were sentenced to from six to twelve months at Ionia. Eight months was recommended for Perry and six for Evans. Perry Fuller, Detroit, former Charlevoix man, received sentence of six to twelve months at Ionia, the court recommended twelve months.

79 Fairs Will Be Held In Mich.

SHOW SEASON WILL OPEN ON AUG. 6 IN CLARE AND MONTCALM COUNTIES.

Seventy-nine Agricultural Fairs will be held in Michigan this fall, according to the list compiled by Herbert E. Powell, State Comm'r of Agriculture.

Heading the list of important Fairs is the Ionia Free Fair at Ionia Aug. 12 to 17; the West Michigan State Fair at Grand Rapids, Aug. 26 to 30; and the Michigan State Fair at Detroit, Sept. 1 to 7.

A long list of special exhibits and shows also has been compiled. It includes: Top O' Michigan Potato Show, Gaylord, Oct. 30-Nov. 1; Western Michigan Potato Show, Big Rapids, Nov. 20-22; Thumb of Michigan Potato Show, Mayville, Nov. 6-8; Greenville Potato Show, Greenville, date not set; Michigan Gladiolus Show, East Lansing, Aug. 21-22; Otia Fair, Brohman, Sept. 14; Michigan State Florists Exhibit, East Lansing, Nov. 15-17; Southwestern Michigan Potato Show, Kalamazoo, date not set; Michigan Dahlia Show, Howell, Sept. 13-14; and the Cadillac District Potato Show, Cadillac, date not set.

Other Fairs to be held in lower Michigan are:

Alcona County Fair, Harrisville, Sept. 11-13; Allegan County, Allegan, Aug. 27-31; Alpena County, Alpena, Sept. 17-21; Armada Fair, Armada, Sept. 17-20; Barry County, Hastings, Sept. 3-6; Buckley Tri-County Fair, Buckley, Sept. 6-7; Calhoun County, Marshall, Oct. 2-5; Caro Fair, Caro, Aug. 19-23.

Charlevoix County Fair, East Jordan, Aug. 27-30; Cheboygan County, Wolverine, Sept. 17-19; Clare county Harrison, Aug. 6-9; Crosswell Agricultural Fair, Crosswell, Aug. 27-30; Davison Agricultural and Horticultural Fair, Davison, Aug. 12-17; Eaton County, Charlotte Sept. 14-27; Emmet County, Petoskey, Sept. 3-6.

Flint River Valley Fair, Montrose, Aug. 30-Sept. 2; Flowlerville Fair, Fowlerville, Oct. 2-5; Granger, Gleaners and Farmers Fair, Big Rapids, Sept. 3-6; Grange Fair of St. Joseph County, Centreville, Sept. 16-21; Gratiot County, Ithaca, Aug. 27-31; Montcalm County Free Fair, Greenville, Aug. 6-10; Gladwin County, Gladwin, date not set; Hillsdale County, Hillsdale, Sept. 23-28.

Huron County, Bad Axe, Aug. 27-30; Ingham County, Mason, Sept. 24-27; Iosco County, Tawas City, Sept. 5-7; Isabella County, Mt. Pleasant, Aug. 20-24; Jackson County, Jackson Sept. 9-14; Lenawee County Adrian, Sept. 16-20.

Livingston County, Howell, Sept. 3-6; Manistee County, Sept. 24-27; Mason County Central Fair, Scottville, Sept. 11-13; Missaukee County, Lake City, Sept. 25-27; Muskegon County, Muskegon, Sept. 9-14.

North Branch Fair, North Branch, Sept. 4-6; Northeastern Michigan Fair, Bay City, Aug. 26-31; Northern District Fair, Cadillac, Sept. 9-13; Northville Fair, Northville, Sept. 17-22; Northwestern Michigan Fair, Traverse City, Sept. 16-20; Oakland County, Milford, Aug. 7-10.

Oceana County, Hart, Sept. 17-21; Osceola County, Evart, Aug. 27-30; Ottawa and West Kent Fair, Marne, Sept. 10-13; Otsego County, Gaylord, Sept. 10-13; Presque Isle County, Millersburg, date not set; Presque Isle and Cheboygan district Fair, Onaway, Sept. 17-20; Saginaw County, Saginaw, Sept. 9-14.

Sanilac County, Sandusky, Aug. 13-16; Schoolcraft County, Manistique, Sept. 10-13; Southern Ottawa and Western Allegan Fair, Holland, Aug. 19-23; Three Oaks Community Fair, Three Oaks, Sept. 3-6. Tri-County Fair, West Branch, Sept. 2-4; Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac Fair, Cass City, Aug. 13-16; VanBuren County, Hartford, Oct. 1-5; Washtenaw County, Ann Arbor, Aug. 27-31; West Michigan Jersey Parish Show, Aug. 26-30.

Hours For Sprinkling

The hours for the use of city water for sprinkling purposes are from 6:00 to 8:00 a. m., and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m., central standard time.

All persons violating this ordinance are subject to penalty.

HENRY W. COOK,
30-4 Chief of Police.

The Teephone Has Its Drawbacks

My wife is on a party wire,
Beyond a bit of doubt,
And not a party happens that
She doesn't know about.

Here's an Idea, Girls

In twenty years of married life
He's never uttered
A hasty word towards his wife
Because—he stuttered.

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MT. PLEASANT HAS GOOD OIL FIELD

The prediction that the Mt. Pleasant oil field of Central Michigan will eventually have as great a potential production as the Muskegon field, or about 75,000 barrels a day, is made in an article published in the "Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record" surveying the development of the Wolverine State's oil resources.

"Prospects at Mt. Pleasant are considered better for longer lived wells, because of the greater thickness of pay sands and the greater depths at which they have been encountered in the same Dundee formation," the article stated. "Quality and gravity of the Dundee crude at Mt. Pleasant also is higher than at Muskegon," it adds.

The rapid development of the Muskegon and Mt. Pleasant fields has advanced Michigan in the rank of States to be considered by operators in the oil industry, the article said.

CITY TAX NOTICE

City Taxes for the City of East Jordan for the year 1929 are now due and payable at my office in Russell Hotel during the month of July without penalty.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

Some fellows are afraid to pop the question, while others are afraid to question the pop.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

WANTED

WANTED to know the whereabouts of Franklin J. Cole, son of the deceased J. F. Cole, former East Jordan resident. Address MRS. MARY E. COLE, East Jordan, Mich. 30x3

WORK WANTED—Practical Nursing, with three year's experience. ALICE BRUNDRETT, Route 3, East Jordan. 2.

WANTED—Young Calves and old Horses. Write or phone SEARS FOX RANCH, East Jordan. 18-t.f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—House and Lot, East Jordan West Side, 210 Division St. Six rooms and basement, electric lights—$300 on easy terms. Inquire of MRS. HENRY ST. JOHN, 1900 Sanford St., Muskegon Hts., Mich. 25-13

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—New Welch Harness in good condition.—MARY E. COLE, at the Aldrich Townsend home, East Jordan. 30x2

FOR SALE—CANARIES, all colors, $1.00 each.— MRS. MAURICE GEE, West Side, 109 North Lake St. 30-3

FOR SALE—Team of Black Mares, between 6 and 7 years old.—J. F. KENNY, East Jordan. 30-t.f.

FOR SALE — Lapsiding; 2 x 4's; 2 x 8's; Doors & Window Frames. Inquire at STATE BANK of East Jordan. 30-3

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage for rent by week or month. Also 7 furnished sleeping rooms for rent by day, week or month.—MRS. C. WALSH, Cor. Third and Nicholls St., East Jordan. 30x1

WILL TRADE—$750 LOT in Lansing for East Jordan property of equal value. Inquire of MRS. E. E. SCOFIELD, Phone 247, East Jordan. 30-1

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 10-t f.

Address By W. Greenebaum

(Continued From First Page)

Board of Directors, you will have real co-operation. Co-operation is not made of sentiment. It is made of real necessity.

Prepare data to send out, not necessarily, printed. Well typed surveys can be changed. Get ten letters from each of your stores sent out to some outside parties. I believe in signs. I am a crank on signs. Personal contacts show up sudden gain.

A person asked me today, "What are the determining factors? I want you to know the factors that operate in securing factories are:

1—Avoidance of city congestion.
2—Ability to cut down production costs.
3—Easy ownership by installment purchase.
4—Building structure properly designed to expedite manufacture of special products.
5—Avoidance of large labor turnover.
6—Adequate land with space for expansion and with agreeable environs.
7—Fewer restrictions in operation of plant. No large city graft (Inspection graft, etc.)
8—Freedom from keen competition for labor.
9—Cutting down labor turnover.
10—Opportunity to develop better spirit of loyalty.
11—More intimate contact—personal acquaintance with working force.
12—Saving in cost of factory construction requiring loss of an investment for building.
13—Good transportation facilities by rail, truck, electric and air.
14—Adequate supply of good water.
15—Assurance of ample power.
16—Clean healthy city free from smoke and odors of big city.
17—Availability of good hotel, hospitals and community buildings.
18—More wholesome living conditions.
19—Lower tax rates.
20—Low land values.
21—Locality with public spirited citizens.
22—Good housing facilities.
23—Climatic conditions.

I want to congratulate you on your splendid school. This is one of the finest buildings for your size town that I have ever seen.

Now What Do You Know About East Jordan?

1—In what respect is your city more attractive than any other city of similar size? How about parks? Schools? City Plan? Playgrounds? Zoning System? Convention Hall? Museums? Civic Center? City Beautification? Artistic Lights? Statues, Drinking Fountains? Comfort Stations?

2—What is the tax rate of your city? How does it compare with towns of similar size in this and in neighboring States?

3—What is your city debt?

4—On what percentage basis of New York-Chicago, New York- Minneapolis freight rates is your town? How do the rates compare with competitive towns?

5—How will your new construction cost compare with cities within a radius of 100 miles?

5—What are electric, gas, and water rates compared with other localities?

7—What is your water, hard or soft? It's analysis? Adequate supply?

8—What is the nationality of your population and how divided?

9—What is your death rate per thousand, your birth rate?

10—What percentage of your labor is skilled? Semi--skilled? Common?

11—What is the wage scale of your city? How does it compare with towns of similar size elsewhere?

12—Have you available labor for new factories? How many men? Women?

13—What advantages does your city possess of special value for new manufacturing plant?

14—What may acreage alongside switch tracks or sidings be bought for?

15—What is the insurance rate on residence and business property?

16—Why is it higher or lower than towns of similar size?

17—What percentage of your people own their own homes?

18—How many dwellings in town? How many available for rent? How many families?

19—What is the average temperature of this city in winter? Summer? What is the rainfall? What is the humidity?

20—What particular agricultural advantages does East Jordan enjoy? What can be done to make them contribute more to your prosperity?

21—What is the altitude of your city?

22—What does oil and coal cost per ton of equal B. T. U. as compared with other localities?

23—What better advantages to trade in your city than elsewhere?

24—What other reasons does East Jordan offer for attracting new industries?

There are three kinds of people. When you go around and ask them to contribute, some cannot do anything, or ask others to do the work. The third class is the helping class. No matter what happens they say, "Sure come to me if it is for the good of the community." If tomorrow we start on a real program for East Jordan, will you give your time? Shall we make East Jordan grow as it should? Did you ever see a couple of sailboats in a race? Have you ever noticed that one boat will make faster progress than the other? One crew is organized. On the other one sail keeps slipping back, and the crew is unorganized. That is the description of some communities. Combined you can do anything you want. The little fellow needs the big fellow, and the big fellow needs the little fellow.

If we match our skill, our brains, we can meet any competition. Everything for East Jordan to be sought, to be gained, to be realized, to become. Are we big enough to make some of these things come true? Are we going to not only support our school, are we going to back our city? Are we going to make East Jordan the best little city in northern Michigan?

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

O. D. Smith is kalsoming and painting the interior of the Afton schoolhouse.

Bert Lumley recently purchased a Fordor Sedan.

Several Deer Lake people attended the funeral of their fellow Granger, Wm. Mundy at East Jordan Tuesday.

Julius and John Guzniczak, Geo. Nowland and Frank Bryzic were Petoskey visitors Sunday, with a total of seven punctures and blowouts on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Todd and Mrs. Merritt Finch were Petoskey business visitors, Tuesday.

Jack LaLonde was an Afton caller, Tuesday.

The first hay cutting is about finished in this neighborhood.

Wm. Moore and Merritt Finch are hauling hay for Mrs. Henry Timmer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jaquays and family of Pellston were visitors at the home of his brother, George Jaquays, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley and daughter; Sidney Lumley, Mrs. Ida Hayner and Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber of Hitchcock all picnicked at Young's State Park, Sunday.

JORDAN TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Agnes Stanek and Miriam Gould.)

DeWitt Williams returned to his home in Detroit last week.

Raymond Gould underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Gaylord Hospital last week. Dr. Riffenberg of Alba performed the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family of Atwood, and Mrs. Garl Brown and family of Chestonia were Sunday dinner guests at Sidney Thompsons.

Miss Margie Brown visited at Atwood a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Gould and family left for their home in Lansing, after a two weeks visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Cipra and Mr. and Mrs. J. Harper of Cleveland, Ohio are visiting at the Francis Nemecek home.

Mrs. Kohout and two daughters, and son, of Chicago visited at Chas. Kotalik's the past week.

Leslie Kolin of Detroit spent a few days in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. LaLonde spent an evening visiting Edd. Nemecek and family a few days ago.

Mrs. Tony Martinek and children of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. David Shepard is spending a few days with Mrs. Charles Stanek and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skroski and family are entertaining friends from Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Stanek and family, Mrs. David Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. John Stanek and son, Alfred, Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Trojanek and family all motored to Grayling Sunday and attended the Grand Review of the Michigan Soldiers.

Mrs. Eugene Raymond and daughter, Miss Nellie, recently visited Mrs. Garl Brown and family.

Miss Nellie Raymond visited Miss Agnes Stanek Monday evening.

Edd. Nemecek and family attended the Picnic held at Whiting Park, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Cipra, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harper, Mrs. Nettie Nemecek, and John Swobodo made a trip to Mackinac Island, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skroski and family and Mr. and Mrs. Em. Kratochivil and family recently motored to Traverse City and called on friends and relatives.

She: Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?

He: You bet. More than one fellow has run into a church doing it.

Think how it would be if cars were equipped with saxophones instead of horns.

Young man, beware of the peach who is the apple of your eye. She may prove to be a lemon.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E Hayden)

R. G. Short, the McNess man of Bay Shore was on the Peninsula, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McClure and grandson from near Detroit arrived Friday evening for a visit with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family at Knoll Krest.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Moore at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston, a son, June 15th. Mother and son are doing fine.

George Loomis of Detroit, Mrs. Arthur Gaunt and daughter, Freda, of Flint, and Mrs. Wm. Lyle of Bridgeport, Mich., arrived Saturday evening for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Ernest Loomis of Maple Lawn farm and guests plan to motor to Traverse City, Wednesday to take the Misses Marian and Janet Loomis of Detroit, who have been here the past two weeks, to relatives, and then go on to Benzonia to visit her brother, Alvin Hewitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Inmann in Boyne City Sunday.

Joe Perry of Advance took Geo. Jarman and daughter, Mrs. Mercy Woerful and two children, and little Jack Conyer to Traverse City Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Conyer and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman.

Fred Padgett of Boyne Falls is working for D. D. Tibbitt at Cherry Hill.

The D. D. Tibbitt family took a motor trip Sunday to the Ironton Ferry and the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries.

D. D. Tibbitt began picking his early cherries Thursday, gathering nearly a ton, but they were not ripe enough, so picking will begin Monday, July 21 in good earnest.

Quite a bunch of neighbors got together Sunday morning and hauled in Ernest Loomis hay for fear it would rain before Monday.

Will Scott has just completed a job of painting at Sequenota and will begin another job at the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries, Monday.

Will Scott, trouble man for the Pine Lake Telephone Co., came Saturday and located the trouble which was a burned out fuse at 239, which burned out during the electric storm of June 12.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman and family motored to Grayling Sunday to see the soldiers in training camp.

Earl Stollard of Pleasant View farm now drives a Pontiac Coach.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett and children of Star District called on Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix in Advance Dist., Sunday.

The Misses Edna and Phyllis, and Master Billy Inmann of Advance Dist., and Master Robert Boynton of Boyne City came Sunday evening and spent Monday with their cousins Curtis and LeRoy Nicloy at Sunny Slope farm to celebrate LeRoy's birthday.

A very enjoyable affair was the family reunion of the McGregor family. The dinner was spread under the apple trees at Hayden Park, where Mr. and Mrs. Will McGregor live.

No rain since July 12th. Farmers surely appreciated the dry spell and hustled with their haying. A great many tons were taken care of and this week will just about wind up haying.

Fred Wurn and Elmer Faust are among those who recently purchased hay loaders and side delivery rakes this season.

Smart Three-Piece Suit



A smart three-piece suit of brown woolen mixture with an embroidered crepe de chine blouse. There are two plaits on the left side of the skirt.

Sitto: Has the Scotchman bought the gasoline station?

Ditto: Well, the free air sign is down.

"You sell anti-knock gas?"
"Yes, sir."
"Let me have a pint. I want to rub some on my girl's knees."

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. E. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Houston motored up from Detroit Thursday and are spending a couple of weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Evans, and other friends and relatives.

John Swobodo of California visited Mrs. F. LaLonde, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Addis and son, Jamie, Mr. and Mrs. L. Addis, Miss Agnes LaLonde attended the Catholic picnic held at Whiting Park, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bancroft called on Mr. and Mrs. Momberger of East Jordan Friday evening.

Mrs. Eliza Kotalik and children of the Bohemian Settlement visited at the home of Mrs. F. LaLonde Sunday.

Mrs. John Addis and son, Irving, called at the B. Evans home Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bancroft visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindenau of Boyne City Sunday.

Miss Josie Hammond called on Mrs. Frank LaLonde Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alfred Raymond left Sunday for Cleveland, Ohio, where Mr. Raymond has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bancroft visited at the Elliott home near Phelps, Monday evening.

Wesley Harris of Detroit took supper at the B. Evans home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Evans and children of East Jordan spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Evans.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle took supper at the Henry Vandeventer home Sunday.

Mrs. John Schroeder and daughter Velma called on Mrs. Anson Hayward, Monday night.

Mrs. Sam Lewis and children spent the afternoon with Mrs. Joe Ruckle, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward and son, Lucius, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance.

Mrs. W. R. Batterbee was pleasantly surprised Monday afternoon, it being her birthday. 18 ladies were present. Sandwiches, cake and ice cream was served.

Mrs. Sarah Hockin of Finkton is visiting her sons and daughter, Eddy and David VanDeventer and Mrs. Wash Scott. Also her brothers, John and Dave Newcomb at Traverse City.

Miss Irene Jinks of Detroit is visiting Miss Thelma VanDeventer at Finkton.

The M. B. C. presiding Elder and also Rev. Herman were callers at the A. Hayward home, Tuesday,

Rev. Auery and Rev. Herman took dinner at Rev. Henry VanDeventer's home.

Father: You kept the car out rather late last night, son. What delayed you?

Son: Had a blowout, dad.

Father: Huh! Tire or roadhouse.

WEST SIDE

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles.)

George Vance made a business trip to Boyne City, Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Hodgkin of Petoskey and Mrs. Cleyo Harris of Beaver Island spent Wednesday at the Clyde Strong home.

Jim Jackson of Pontiac is spending his vacation at the Tourist Park.

Several from here are picking cherries at the Eveline Orchards.

Wesley Harris and sons, Charlie and Ernest, and brother-in-law, Rudolph Pokorny of Detroit visited last week at the Clyde Strong home.

Mrs. R. C. Sommerville visited Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Frank See, near Central Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruhling visited Mr. and Mrs. Momberger, Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Laake and daughter, Virginia, also Mrs. Dan Conway and children of Flint, motored to Charlevoix, Sunday and spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mason of Lansing who are visiting friends here, motored to Cross Village, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mackey and children spent the week end in Traverse City at the home of his brother Clarence Mackey.

"JUST SUPPOSE IT HAD BEEN EMPTY"

"I knew our bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar was getting low, but just neglected buying another. Then Sonny had an attack of dreaded croup, and we were thoroughly scared. I fairly flew for our bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, and am thankful to say two doses relieved him and he was soon fast asleep. But just suppose that bottle had been empty!" Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is dependable for croup, (spasmodic) whooping cough, measles cough and troublesome night coughs. No. narcotics. Guaranteed.—Hite's Drug Co. - adv.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 22nd day of July A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Leander Nyquist, Deceased.

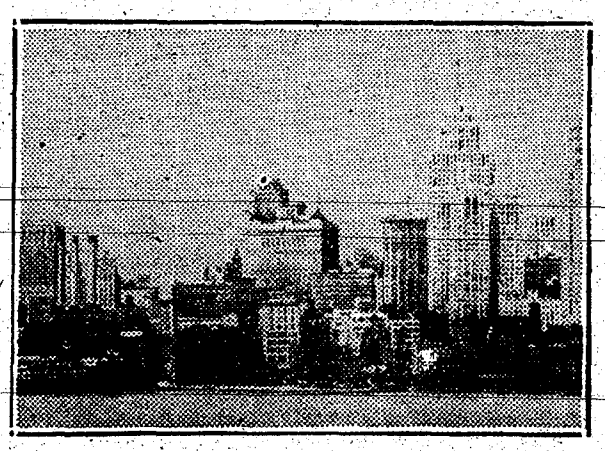
Robert A. Campbell having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 15th day of August A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



~ DETROIT ~

Vacation in Michigan

DYNAMIC Detroit—giant of the Mid-West—marvel of the industrial world! . . . Factories making thousands of automobiles a day! . . . Center of the aviation industry! . . . Cosmopolitan in character—international in interests! . . . Include Detroit in the itinerary of your touring vacation.

And keep in touch with home by telephone. Long Distance rates are surprisingly low and the service is fast.

LABORATORIES TO SHAPE BOYS' LIVES

School Will Test Aptitudes by Freedom.

New York.—As a means of testing the theory, long held by educators, that if a boy were allowed access to the paraphernalia of a number of trades and professions he would choose the one for which he was best fitted, $300,000 will be spent at Girard School for Boys, Pottstown, Pa.

This sum, for a new science building, was given to the institution by Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice, who donated the famous Widener library to Harvard as a memorial to her son, drowned on the Titanic.

It is the hope of the authorities of the school that by placing at the disposal of the students various laboratories, work rooms and study halls in which will be placed all kinds of apparatus, the students, after running through all of them and stopping to familiarize themselves with each, will find, by natural processes, the fields for which they are best fitted.

To this end the new science building will have all sorts of laboratories in which a student may carry on any experiments that strike his fancy. There will be a chemistry group where boys can claim an individual room if they are interested in this line. On the top floor will be a miniature observatory with a telescope.

In the basement of the building will be all manner of heavy machinery for boys who are mechanically inclined. Radio and photographic laboratories also will be provided.

The room about which most interest doubtless will center will be the aviation room. In this space will be tools, instructions and literature for use in building model planes which will fly under their own power.

Michigan Homes Buried Under Shifting Dunes

Lansing, Mich.—"Blowout" in the dunes of Michigan are making "walking dunes" of them and burying houses, forests and fruit farms, and the state conservation department has opened an investigation to determine some means of remedying the situation.

Large dunes along the shores of the Great Lakes, heretofore protected by heavy vegetation, are being literally transferred to other localities by action of the lake winds, it has been found. This is caused by removal of forest growth to make way for summer homes. Once a "blowout" as these shiftings are termed, is started, nothing has been discovered that will stop it, and thousands of dollars worth of property is endangered by the movement.

Development along the lakes furnishes Michigan with one of its most profitable industries—tourist trade—and the problem is being attacked with the idea in mind that such development must not be interfered with.

Co-operation of the geological division of the University of Michigan has been enlisted in the campaign to prevent the dune blowouts.

Kaiser's Sister Offers $50,000 for Divorce

Paris. — Attorneys for Alexander Zoubkoff, youthful husband of Princess Victoria, sister of the former German kaiser, asserted here that Zoubkoff had been offered $50,000 to agree to divorce the princess.

Zoubkoff, the lawyer, said, believes the offer originated within the family of the former kaiser, but he said a Berlin attorney had produced a letter over the signature of the princess which accepted the divorce and offered Zoubkoff a settlement if he agreed.

Zoubkoff, who is still in exile in Luxembourg, created a sensation in 1927 when he married the princess against the protests of her family. The young adventurer, who has been banished from France and other countries for his wild escapades since his marriage, is in his early twenties, and the princess is sixty-three years old.

Lake Constance Gives Mirage as Spectacle

Lindau.—Dwellers on the northern shore of Lake Constance have enjoyed a unique spectacle in the form of a mirage. Suddenly a clear picture of Immendstadt, with the Herzberg palace, appeared in the heavens and remained visible for some time.

Joke on Thieves

Hamilton, Ont.—After carrying a safe two miles from the store of William Bridgewood, here, thieves found the safe door opened with a mere twist of the handle and that it was empty.

Students Will Tour 8,000 Miles in Bus

Worcester, Mass.—An 8,000 mile trip to California and back will be part of the regular summer school session at Clark university this year. About thirty students will attend the portable school, which will be in charge of Professor Burt Hudgins of the College of the City of Detroit. The journey will be made in a motor coach. During the daily trips of 150 to 250 miles, the professor in charge will direct the observation and interpretation of the natural regions through which the students travel.

BIG FOREST PARK ON BORDER IS PROPOSED

To Preserve Huge Area in U. S. and Canada.

Minneapolis, Minn.—An area of lake and forest four times larger than Yellowstone National park and lying in the heart of the continent among the border lakes of Ontario and Minnesota will be dedicated for all time to a manysided and far-reaching project of conservation if the conservationists of Canada and the United States have their way. It is proposed to set aside by treaty under a uniform policy of balanced forestry administration some 10,000,000 acres of forest lands containing more than 3,000 connected lakes.

What is known as the Rainy Lake watershed, lying in the two countries will be devoted to the maximum production of forest and related crops but with all the natural features of its lakelands—the rapids, waterfalls, islands, and wooded shores—kept inviolate as in a park. These rock-bound lakes with their original flora and fauna, their ancient Indian tribes, and their historic past will become a wilderness sanctuary for man and beast.

Backed by Walton League.

An organization for the purpose of fostering and achieving such a dedication has received the enthusiastic support of distinguished men and women from every part of the continent. It is associated with the Izaak Walton League of America and is known as the Quetico-Superior council, with headquarters in Minneapolis. The name merely emphasizes its international character, being derived from the two forest preserves established in the region twenty years ago—the Quetico provincial park in Ontario and Superior national forest in Minnesota. The council is a temporary international body for mustering the support and directing the efforts of all individuals and societies in both countries, who are interested in its purposes.

Officials Distinguished.

The council announces a list of ten honorary vice presidents, as follows: Dan Beard, national scout commissioner; Anna Botsford Comstock, professor emeritus of nature study, Cornell university; Dr. Henry van Dyke, president National Institute of Arts and Letters; Dr. David Starr Jordan, president emeritus Leland Stanford university; Stephen Mather, founder and former director United States park service; Jack Miner, Canadian conservationist; Gifford Pinchot, founder and former chief United States forest service; Kermit Roosevelt, explorer and sportsman; Ernest Thompson Seton, naturalist, artist, author; George Shiras III, faunal naturalist and wild game photographer.

In addition the council has associated with itself a board of advisers representing every aspect of this international project.

School Class to Study Insects 55 Years Old

Nebraska City, Neb.—Giant grasshoppers fifty-five years old have been presented to the biology classes of the local high school for dissection study.

These same "hoppers," dead many years in a bottle of alcohol on the shelf of a deserted house, were of the phenomenal swarms which, like a great ruin cloud, appeared out of nowhere in the summer of 1874 and wrought havoc in several crop-growing states of the Southwest.

With the finding of the pickled insects, revealed when house wreckers tore down an old home here, pioneers recalled the grasshopper "clouds" of '74 which suddenly devastated crops and all growing things.

Billions of them appeared from the skies, stopped momentarily, and passed on to nobody knows where. Their appearance was one of the mysteries and tragedies of the pioneer West.

Old timers say they appeared as suddenly as a thunder storm, settled down upon growing corn, grain and pastures and proceeded to devour all edibles in sight.

Believe it or not, but Nebraska and northern Kansas grandparents will tell you the hoppers were in such numbers that they darkened the sun, ate so fast that "you could almost see the corn go down," and when through with growing things, attacked the curtains on the windows of homes.

Some even claim, in all seriousness that the noise of the grasshoppers eating could be heard for some distance. Others said trains were delayed when locomotive wheels "spun" over the bodies of "hoppers" gathered on the tracks.

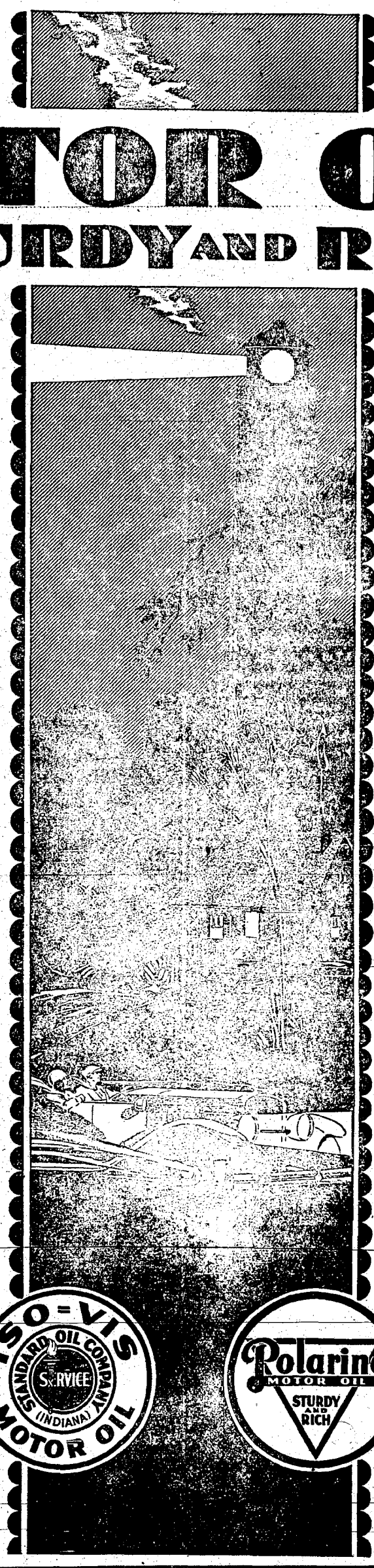
Unearth Remains of 48 Ancient Villages

Zurich, Switzerland.—One of the most interesting archeological discoveries of recent years was made when the remains of 48 villages of lake dwellers were found on the shores of Lake Constance. A majority of the villages were away from the water, indicating the lake probably was ten feet higher ten thousand years ago than it is now. One village is believed to date back to an age when man was unacquainted with agriculture.

Gets 628 Stitches

Atlanta, Ga.—Six hundred and twenty-eight stitches were taken in the body of J. W. Sanders, twenty-one after he drove his car head-on into a street car here.

MOTOR OILS STURDY AND RICH



Iso-Vis *Polarine*

THE new type motor oil, Iso-Vis, is the sensation of the motoring world. This superb motor oil has the remarkable property of *constant viscosity.* It will not thin out! It will not wear out. It maintains its body under all normal driving conditions.

When you fill up your crankcase with Iso-Vis you can motor with an easy mind—knowing that you'll have no trouble from dilution in the crankcase—sure that your engine will be protected with proper lubrication every mile.

Iso-Vis avoids the necessity of frequent crankcase changes. Many motorists drive for 1000 miles or more without changing oil. Iso-Vis maintains its viscosity. It wears and wears and WEARS!

THE engine in your car needs a rich sturdy oil to protect its bearings. Driving conditions are harder—you drive faster—you drive farther—and traffic congestion puts a strain on the engine.

Polarine meets the engine needs of today. Polarine is sturdy! Polarine is rich! Polarine is *dependable.*

When you have Polarine in the crankcase you may be sure that the engine is properly lubricated—that every bearing surface is covered with a protecting cushion of oil.

Use the grade made for *your* car. Drain and refill with fresh Polarine every 500 miles. You'll save your car—and you'll motor untroubled miles!

Polarine and Iso-Vis are money-saving, driver-saving, *car-saving* motor oils. Buy the grade made for *your* car.

ISO-VIS STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INDIANA) SERVICE MOTOR OIL

Polarine MOTOR OIL STURDY AND RICH

Universal Aviation Corporation, operating fleets of passenger and mail planes between Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha, Indianapolis, Cleveland and Louisville, uses Stanolind Aviation products to protect its great Wasp and Hornet engines against friction.
The mails must go!
For quick service use air mail
5035

At any Standard Oil Service Station and at most garages

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by William D. Tait and Myrtle E. Tait, husband and wife, jointly, to Theodore C. LaCroix and Leatha M. LaCroix, husband and wife, jointly, which said mortgage bears date the 17th day of December, 1928, and was recorded on the 18th day of December, 1928, in Liber 67 of Mortgages on page 85, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan; that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of one hundred ninety-six and 56-100 ($196.56) dollars at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, taxes, and attorney fee, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW, THEREFORE by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Saturday, the 17th day of August, 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said LaCroix will sell at public auction to Theodore C. LaCroix and Leatha M. the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs and an attorney fee of fifteen dollars.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit:—

"The East half of the Northwest quarter (E½ of NW¼) of section eight (8), township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west, containing eighty (80) acres more or less according to the United States survey, which said premises are in the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan."

Dated May 24th, 1929.

THEODORE C. LACROIX and
LEATHA M. LACROIX,
Mortgagees.

E. N. CLINK,
Attorney for Mortgagees.
Business Address: East Jordan, Michigan.

Yes, it is the woman who pays and pays—everything except the bills.

THE GREEK senate has met only once in the last 67 years, which shows just how much we can still learn from those old countries.

THERE is a saxaphone player born every 40 seconds in this country. And what a noise is made about it.

A man's ears may belong to his wife, but his eyes are for other women.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 8th day of July A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Donald Wm. Dunson and Leon Ray Dunson, Minors.

Irene F. Jaquay, Guardian having filed in said court her petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the 1st day of August A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

Girls may be short on facts but still long on figures.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

When irritations of the kidneys, and irregular bladder action annoy and impair health, take

Foley Pills

Diuretic

Men and women everywhere have been using and recommending them for years. Try them.

Sold Everywhere

HITE'S DRUG STORE

THERE doesn't seem enough difference between the Carolina moon and the Georgia moon to have separate songs written about them?

The man who earns the money isn't always the one who gets it—at least most of us think so.

THAT STORY about the $120 diamond being found in a can of salmon sounds to us like some more sales propaganda.

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

Copyright, 1928
ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Returning to America, during the War of 1812, after a successful voyage, Capt. Lion Fellowes' merchant ship Sachem is sunk off Portugal by a British frigate. His crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl who conceals her identity. He learns from her, however, that she is about to set out for Lisbon.

CHAPTER II—His strength restored, Fellowes goes to Lisbon, hoping to find a vessel America bound. He meets Capt. Chater, of the American ship True Bounty, an acquaintance. Chater offers him a berth as mate. Fellowes refuses, knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy. He overhears the girl who had saved him talking to Lord Wellington about a "petition." Later, Chater introduces her to Fellowes as Cara Inglepin, daughter of Benjamin Inglepin, owner of the True Bounty. Cara is going home, with her duenna, a Portuguese, on the vessel, and induces Fellowes to sail as mate.

CHAPTER III—Fellowes soon realizes he is in love with Cara, and she seems to return his affection. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate Badger, whose captain, Collishawe, is welcomed on the True Bounty by Cara and Chater as an old friend. The three have a conference, Fellowes being convinced treachery to America is being planned. Collishawe claims Fellowes as a British subject, he having been born in London, where his father was American consul. Despite his protests, and Chater's half-hearted intervention, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger, a "pressed" man. Maddened at what he believes is Cara's and Chater's treachery he strikes Collishawe, who orders him a hundred lashes with the "cat." Half dead from the punishment, Fellowes is befriended by a negro, "Cuffee," and a sailor, Tom Grogan, also a "pressed" American.

CHAPTER IV—Fellowes recovers slowly, but his hatred of Collishawe, as well as Cara and Chater, has become an obsession. Collishawe tells him Cara had nothing to do with his abduction, but he refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER V—While the Badger is off New York Fellowes learns a landing party, with Collishawe, is going ashore that night. He feels the party has something to do with the Inglepins' and Chater's plans, and will meet at Chater's home, near his own. Hoping to circumvent them, he, with Cuffee and Grogan, swims ashore, meeting friends, who confirm his suspicions of the landing party.

CHAPTER VI—At the inn, kept by a vigorous-minded lady, a Mrs. Rhodes, Fellowes gathers a company of militia. They meet the British sailors, and in the fight Fellowes' shirt is torn from his back, but Collishawe escapes, declining Fellowes' challenge to a duel, but promising, as to an equal, to meet him again.

(Continued)

"Not for the present, sir. None of you leaves this room without being searched—or until after the house has been searched."

"Mighty high-handed, ain't ye?" whined Chater. And Inglepin slammed a plump fist into a plump palm.

"By Heaven, young man, you go too far! I may be a Federalist in a state governed by Democratic banditti, but you'll learn I'm not without either friends or influence. Search, and be d—d to you!"

"Ye'll find nothin'," jeered Chater.

Footsteps sounded in the hall, and Tom leaned Cuffee's musket against the parlor wall, hefting his ax expertly.

"Strange craft in the offin', messmate," he reported. "Boarders in the companionway." He peeked around the lintel. "Sink me, if 'tain't that milishy cap'n."

Chater bared yellow fangs to greet Nimrod Sopher, who stalked in, the dragoon saber in hand, a slightly sheepish air of bravado on his long face.

"Well, naow, Sopher, this is real neighborly of ye, overunnin' my farm with yer Fencibles! I s'pose ye're fixin' to rid me of Squire Fellowes 'n' all this crazyfool talk o' his'n?"

Sopher was taken aback.

"I wouldn't go so far as to say that," he denied. "You know, you are subject to suspicion, Chater—oh, not in any atrabilious or, let us say, invective sense—No, no, nothing libelous! Merely, that you have—ah—whether of your own volition or not, been in communication with the enemy."

"How can I help it if some young squirt o' a Britisher wants to come ashore to see a gal?" demanded Chater.

Fellowes found the form and tone of the question as unpleasant as did Inglepin.

"That will do," he ordered sharply. "Are your men outside, Nimrod?"

"Most of them. I—ah—thought best to rally them after—we—ah—parted company."

"If they hadn't had to—rally—we should have taken Collishawe, and poor old Peirt wouldn't have died by himself."

"Oh, quite a rash statement, my dear fellow, quite a rash statement," objected the lawyer-militiaman. "I'm certain you couldn't prove it. And green troops always require blooding, you know. 'Tis the rule. And as for Peirt—a worthy fellow, very—splendid soldier—a veteran, to be sure, forever talking of battles. But fortunately a widower—and no children. I confess I shouldn't know where to turn if we'd lost a man with a family. I must have left the village. Actually, I assure you!"

A sneeze from Miss Inglepin—under whose nose the duenna was burning feathers—attracted Sopher's attention to the couch.

"I trust the lady is uninjured?" he asked, with a suspicious glance at Fellowes' companions.

"She fainted. An excess of—shall we say contrition, Mr. Inglepin?"

"An excess of abominable misusage," flared her father. "What woman wouldn't faint after such a night? A pitched battle outside her windows—a mangled body before her eyes—naked men forcing themselves into her presence!"

"You overlook a period of captivity in the hands of her country's enemies," remarked Fellowes. "And I must add still another to your list of outrages. 'Twill be necessary to search her, as I have said."

"You'd miss no chance to humiliate her," returned Inglepin. "'Tis to be expected, sir."

Yet, for all his bluster, Fellowes detected in the merchant's bearing an aspect of relief. Chater, too, resumed his position by the mantelpiece, a fleer of derision in his greenish eyes. Could it be that they had no documentary evidence to conceal, and accepted the threat of search as admission his case against them would collapse without it? His lips tightened; his voice hardened.

"Send a man for Mrs. Rhodes, Nimrod."

"She's outside. She came up from the village when she heard some of the men were hurt."

"Have her in. I want her to search these women."

Sopher flung up a window.

"Corporal Eaches! Ask Mrs. Rhodes to be good enough to step inside."

She bustled in the door, and stood for a moment, blinking her eyes at the company.

"A reg'lar party," she commented. "Waall, squire, I see ye lost yer shirt. 'Must have be'n a real battle, by all accounts. What's wrong with the gal, thar?"

"She'll be all right," Fellowes answered. "I want you to search her, Mrs. Rhodes. The Portuguese woman, too."

Mrs. Rhodes planted herself in front of the sofa, arms akimbo.

"And what do I s'arch 'em for?" she demanded.

"Papers. Anything, except the clothes they wear—and make certain



A Search of the House Produced a Quantity of Correspondence.

no documents are concealed in seams or pockets."

"Leave 'em to me," the widow returned briskly. "And cl'ar out all these menfolks."

As Fellowes herded captives and captors into the hall, she was already at her task, closing the doors that connected with the dining-room, her lips moving in prayer.

Sopher dropped back beside Fellowes, a worried look in the lawyer's horsey face.

"I'm not entirely positive as to the legality of these measures, Lion," he remarked confidentially. "If we find nothing—"

"Man, I saw Miss Inglepin coming out of British headquarters in Lisbon with Lord Wellington—talking treason, if words mean anything. I saw her exchanging documents with Collishawe in Chater's cabin—and was I crimped by Collishawe simply because he needed another hand? Use your wits, Nimrod!"

"'Tis my wits tell me we must have documentary proof of all that," the lawyer retorted doggedly. "But argument will carry us no whither. Do you search Inglepin, and I will take Chater."

Their prisoners submitted with an ill grace, both, however, in no wise disturbed seriously—which wasn't odd, for nothing of moment was found on either of them. A search of the house produced a quantity of correspondence, and a map of the country showing the rough division of political sentiment; but not a line of matter more offensive than was openly preached in every Federalist newspaper.

Descending the stairs, very mournfully, they encountered Mrs. Rhodes, waiting outside the parlor door, a triumphant smile on her angular features.

"Thar wore jest this," she announced, extending a single sheet of notepaper. "In the lady's bodice."

Fellowes accepted the sheet from her, and carried it to the open front door to examine, Sopher peering over his shoulder. The letter-flap was unaddressed, unsealed and unfranked. On the inner side was written:

H. M. S. Badger,
On Station off New York,
July 8, 1813

Dearest Cara:

If we are denied a word alone, I write this to substitute for the plea I would prefer to ofer with my Lips. 'Tis the Plea has been in my heart Since we met first at the Rothsays' in London. Will you Marry me? I have little to Ofer, save a fond Heart, and I see no chance of Coming off the Sea short of a General Peace, and God knows when That will bee, if ever. But there you are. Prithee be kind, and send me Hope of the future.

Wether you Do, or don't, tho', I subscribe myself with All good Wishes,

Yr obt hble svt,
James Collishawe.

Bewildered, reluctantly abashed, Fellowes was yet entirely skeptical.

"I'll not believe it," he cried. "'Tis a blind! Can't you see that? They are clever, abominably clever."

"I grant you, Lion," returned Sopher, "but 'tis the one piece of evidence we find, and it upholds Miss Inglepin's story."

Fellowes studied the letter through narrowed eyes.

"'Tis honest, but—Do you believe, Nimrod, that the captain of a British man-o'-war came ashore, with twenty men and a boat-gun, to pay a call on a woman? Do you believe that others will believe it?"

Sopher shrugged his shoulders.

"How matters it what we believe—or others? There'll be talk, and people will say Inglepin and his daughter are disloyal. But that is said already. And talk is not legal evidence."

Mrs. Rhodes, listening to their debate, struck in swiftly:

"I dunno 'baout what other folks'll b'lieve, but I can tell ye right naow, Nimrod Sopher, Miss ain't happy over what she's done—or ain't done. She didn't want for me to take that letter, not one bit."

"Ah! I think I'll return it to her," Fellowes said, and walked down the hall to the parlor door.

"Come in," Cara Inglepin answered his knock.

She was sitting on the sofa as when he had first seen her, drinking a glass of wine. The duenna was beside her, dumbly protective. Her father and Chater, talking restrainedly in a far corner, met Fellowes with frankly hostile glances.

"Is it necessary for you to annoy us further, sir?" demanded Inglepin.

Fellowes ignored the question.

"I regret we felt obliged to take this from you, ma'am." He placed the letter in the listless hand she put out for it. "You have my apologies for the intrusion. I am confident Captain Collishawe is too honorable a man to have intended it should be used to cover a political intrigue."

The startled look she gave him was his reward.

"Your confidence does you honor, sir," she acknowledged gratefully. "And, oh, Captain Fellowes—"

"Daon't ye talk to him, Miss Cara," Chater interrupted. "I'll thank ye to git out o' my house, and stay out, Fellowes. Ye ain't got no excuse for bidin' a minit. I'll have the law on ye, if ye bother me ag'in."

"Try the law, you fool," Fellowes retorted contemptuously. "I'm done with it."

Passing out the parlor door he heard Cara Inglepin catch her breath, and understood she was shocked anew at the spectacle of his scarred back. But he was puzzled that this sign of remorse should inspire him with pity rather than exultation. He resolved to root out all pity from his heart, lest it undermine the strength of his hatred.

* * * * * * *

Fellowes awakened slowly, conscious of an unaccustomed sense of luxury. Sunshine was warm in his face, soft linen caressed his body. It was very different from the berth-deck of the Badger. He was in his own room at the Manor. A suit of clothes hung on a chair, all brushed and neat. Towels were draped on a rack. Evidently, some one had been busy putting a disused house in order while he slept. He learned who that some one was when the Widow Rhodes' voice drifted in to him through a door that stood ajar.

"Come right in, Nimrod. If he ain't up yet, it's time he was riz. A man can't more'n sleep the clock 'raound in comfort."

Fellowes slid out of bed, chuckling, languidly satisfied. The world seemed good after twenty-four hours' rest. And he was home. He strolled to the window, and the world turned gloomy in a moment. Beyond the maples, and the creek fields and the creek, itself, he saw the lane winding from Chater's house to the South Country road, and rolling along in a shower of dust a cumbersome post-chaise. While he watched, it lurched around a corner and vanished under the thick leafage of the trees lining the main road.

His face was so grim that when Sopher entered the room the lawyer nodded understandingly.

"Good morning, Lion, good morning, my dear fellow!" he exclaimed with a patent effort at cheeriness. "You are the better for a proper sleep, I see. And watching our—ah—antagonists' departure. Returning to the city, I believe. Let us hope, a thought chastened by their experience."

"You may hope it," snapped Fellowes, beginning to dress. "I don't. They are on their way to do whatever they arranged with Collishawe."

"Oh, my dear Lion! You are unreasonable. We have no evidence—"

"We have plenty of evidence. What we require is a method of exploiting it. I think Joshua Inglepin is the man for my purpose. If he is, and sees it, we'll lay the story before the federal authorities—and the governor. Is Jeff Riggle still in the village?"

"Yes, he waited on the possibility you might wish his services."

"Send word to the General Armstrong we'll drive west in an hour. Have you any money for me? Enough to buy a ship?"

"And carry on the maintenance of the estate? I fear not, Lion, I fear not. Business is slothful."

"Humph! Then I'll have you look over our titles. See which lands could be disposed of most readily."

"Sell the Manor fields?" Sopher was overwhelmed. "Why, my dear Lion! Not an acre has gone since—But this is absurd. Do listen to reason!"

"There isn't any reason in the situation," Fellowes replied, between strokes of the razor. "I must have a ship, Nimrod, and that means I must have money. Unless I can come to some terms with Joshua Inglepin." His lean, bronzed features were contorted in a scowl. "He hates his brother—as I do. I should think two men who hate the same person would make excellent partners."

"I must deplore the bitterness of your spirit," protested the lawyer. "Hatred is the cause of infinite suffering and misery."

"You have the cart before the horse," rapped Fellowes. "Misery and suffering inspire hate. No, you needn't argue. I appreciate your motives, but my mind is fast."

Sopher looked uncomfortable.

"At the least," he said hesitantly, "allow me to offer my services as counselor and advisor. I should be delighted to accompany you to the city, and—ah—examine any measures suggested in the light of practical and consistent lawfulness."

"No, it won't do," denied Fellowes. And smiled at the lawyer's chagrin. "This isn't an occasion for lawfulness."

"Dear me, Lion, you are most obstinate," sighed Sopher. "And do I understand it's your purpose to put to sea as a privateersman?"

"Yes."

"I shall go with you! I shall accompany you as—as—marine officer. My military services will have equipped me for the duties, and I am sure a number of my corps will enlist with their captain."

Fellowes' smile became a laugh, almost carefree and hearty.

"You shall come, Nimrod," he promised, "and all the Fencibles you can raise. Now shall we sample Mrs. Rhodes' cooking? 'Twill taste more than good to me, after two years of salt horse."

The widow received them at the foot of the stairs.

"Perked up a mite, ain't ye, squire?" she remarked. "Thar's nothin' can master sleep for a tired man. I say and after sleep ye want food."

She led the way into the dining room, where Tom and Cuffee—Tom distinctly sheepish—were cleaning the floor and polishing furniture.

"Naow, then, Tom," she admonished, "we'll do with the sweepin' a while. Cuffee, ye can come outside with me, and fetch in the plates. I'll make a good waiter of ye, yet. After we git the squire settled, ye two can help out at the General Armstrong. I allus wanted a pair o' husky menfolks 'raound the place. Not that I need 'em, specially; but it makes ye feel pert jest to have menfolks 'raound. And Tom, thar, he's cut out for the heavy work. A honest, well-meanin' man, Tom is." She gave him a pat, under which he wiggled ecstatically. "Wantin' a leetle trainin', to be sure, but he'll come on. A couple o' months, and he'll earn his keep I wouldn't wonder."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Rhodes," Fellowes answered when he could squeeze a word in, "but we are starting for New York as soon as Jeff Riggle can come for us."

She halted in the kitchen door, arms akimbo.

"Noo Yawk, hey? After that Miss Inglepin, I'll be bound."

"After her and her father—and Chater," Fellowes corrected stiffly.

"Humph!" The widow eyed him shrewdly. "Ain't got much use for her, I take it."

He said nothing.

"Oh, well, ye ain't the fust man calc'lated—Humph! Melbe I better keep my mouth shut. I'm all upsot Here I figgered ye'd want the Manor open, and I h'en and swep' and cleaned and brushed and polished 'til my body's crackin'. And ye tell me ye'll shet the place in an hour!"

Fellowes crossed the room, and took one of her red, calloused hands in his.

"Thank you," he said. "It was like you to think of me. And I'll come back again—with Tom and Cuffee—some day."

Mrs. Rhodes blinked her eyes sharply. There was a suspicion of a trickle in each corner.

"'Some day'! That's what men allus say. They come and ye git yerself used to thar dirty ways—and they up and leave ye, keerless as a cat huntin' a new hearth. But they'll come back—'some day,' says they. Humph! Well, all I can tell ye, Squire Fellowes, is, ye'll be happier when ye stop sailin' 'raound killin' folks, and gettin' yerself beat, and I daon't knaow what else—runnin' after gals ye hate, too. That's the queerest tune I ever hopped to. If ye'd made yer mind up to settle daown, all nice and proper, and farm yer land, and raise a fam'ly—"

Her voice receded through the kitchen, and Sopher said hastily:

"I think I'll drive on, Lion. I've had my breakfast. And I'll send Riggle up to you. Miranda is—ah—in a belligerent mood, I judge."

Tom Grogan wagged his head as the lawyer left the room. The sailor was sitting, rather uncomfortably, upon one of the spindly-legged mahogany chairs Fellowes' mother had fetched home from England.

"I dunno what bellygrunt is," he said, "'nless it's kin to gabby; but whatever 'tis,' messmate, did ye ever see the woman could talk as fast and do as much?"

"She's a fine woman, Tom," smiled Fellowes. "And she seems to be fond of you."

"Fond of me, hey? She's fond o' workin' me."

"Well, you won't see her after today."

"And blowed if I don't feel sorry for it," growled Tom. "I like the way she swings a rope's end over me."

He jumped up quickly as the kitchen door swung in, and Mrs. Rhodes' instructions floated through.

"—but if ye ain't got time for no more, Cuffee, the two o' ye can wash up them dishes, and fold up all the furnitchy covers, and lay the druggit on the carpet ag'in in that bedroom, and—"

"Sink me, what a bosun she'd make," Tom whispered awesomely.

CHAPTER VIII

Joshua Inglepin

Jeff Riggle pulled his team to a halt, with a mild: "Whoa-oo-a, thar!" brandishing his whip in either direction along the crest of the low hills overlooking Brooklyn. As far as could be seen, the countryside was dotted with work-gangs, laboring at the fortifications, which made ugly scars upon the green of fields and orchards.

"Naow, that afr's a sight folks come miles to see," he observed. "All the way from Gowanus creek to Wallabout bay. We ain't agoin' to be ketched like we wore in '76, squire. Look to them ships!"

The whip indicated the close-packed anchorages in the East river and off Governor's, Bedloe's, and Ellis islands, hundreds of sail of all dimensions, most of them with their topmasts housed, and tar-barrels capping their mastheads.

"'Madison's nightcaps' folks call them' bar'ls," said Jeff. "Shippin's dead. 'Tain't even safe to sail the sound east o' New London—and thar's ships been picked up this side o' New Haven. Coastin'? Thar ain't a coaster put to sea in months, since the blockade was tightened. If 'twasn't for privateerin' and them d—d licensed traders, thar wouldn't be no clearances atall. I ain't holdin' with Charter none, but ye can't argyfy past the point the country wasn't fixed to take on the Britishers. No siree, squire, not by a jugfull! Privateerin'? The auction markets are full o' capture cargoes, and ye couldn't throw a stone in the river and not hit a prize; but thar's a many privateers git took, tharselves and our ships that put to sea to trade stand seven chances into ten o' losin'. So-whar does it git us, eh? That's what I crave to knaow."

Fellowes hadn't devised a solution of Jeff's problem by the time the coach dropped them at the ferry-landing. It was a sorry fix for the country to be in, only half-interested in the struggle, and that half, as he knew, mainly concentrated in the southern and frontier states, which had no conception of the government's need of a navy, and were inclined to be jealous of the wealth shipping had brought to the seaboard cities of the north. But perhaps, if men like himself, who had either a sense of conviction or of wrong, fought desperately, determinedly, for long enough, the sullen apathy of the shipping interests could be neutralized, and the southerners and backwoodsmen might learn the potentialities the sea held for America. They'd all come to hate the same object. Hate sufficiently, and you could conquer anyone, any difficulty. A lesson he'd learned by bitter experience, and must teach others.

He landed at the foot of Whitehall street as grim of countenance as though he went to meet Collishawe. Tom and Cuffee trod close at his heels, bewildered by the throngs of people and the racket of voices and cartwheels grinding on the cobbles.

In front of the Washington hotel, at the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, Fellowes halted his charges.

"I am going on to see Mr. Joshua Inglepin," he said. "Do you two await me in the taproom here. And Cuffee, see to it that Tom doesn't get drunk."

"Yah, Mars'r Fellowe'."

"Relyin' on a ign'rant nigger," fumed Tom. "'Tain't fair, messmate. How'd ye know I was squarin' my sails to git three sheets in the wind?"

Fellowes turned into Pearl street, crossed Hanover square and so came to Front street, which he traversed as far as a large, double, brick warehouse. Once upon a time, its facade had been pierced by a double door, exactly in the center, but this had been bricked up, so many years ago that the new bricks had faded almost to the hue of the surrounding wall. In place of the large door, two single ones had been pierced under either gable. Over the nearer one hung the sign:

BENJAMIN INGLEPIN, Exporter and Importer; Sailings to all Ports.

Over the farther sign read:

JOSHUA INGLEPIN, Exporter and Importer; Sailings to the Baltic, the British Isles, Southern Europe and the Indies.

Fellowes entered the farther door. A gray-haired clerk slid off a high stool, and advanced to meet him, timorously.

"I am looking for Mr. Inglepin," said Fellowes.

"Mr. Inglepin is out, sir. At the Tontine."

"When will he return?"

"Ah, sir, not until after three, when the board suspends. But if you went around to Wall street now you might find him at leisure. 'Tis the hour of 'high 'Change,' sir, and all the gentlemen should be taking their nooning."

Fellowes thanked the old man, and went out into Front street, turning the corner into Wall, where the Tontine Coffee house rose above the curbing this side of Water. Threading the groups, still arguing and discussing the trading projects of the morning, he had as little difficulty identifying Joshua Inglepin as the Inglepin warehouse the hostile brothers had divided in half when they broke up their partnership.

Joshua's stout body was clad as neatly as Benjamin's, but after the Democratic fashion; his long-tailed



"When Will He Return?"

blue coat was short-waisted, and his nether garments were skin-tight gray pantaloons, terminating in polished half-boots. His gray hair was cut short, and brushed straight back, and his ruddy face was set off by a plain stock and neckerchief. Where Benjamin was sedate, quiet, circuitous, with an elusive eye, Joshua was positive, outspoken, forthright.

Fellowes tapped him on the arm.

"I beg your pardon," said the Long Islander. "My name is Lion Fellowes, Mr. Inglepin. I was pressed off your brother's ship True Bounty."

Joshua swung around with amazing quickness in a man of his size. There was a look almost of sly consideration in the china-blue eyes that stabbed questioningly into Fellowes'.

"Ah, yes," he answered. "Heard of you, Captain Fellowes. Heard of the incident you mention, of course. That d—d cur, Chater—ah, ahem, humph! But why d' you come to me? You must know my brother and I—"

"I have information in that connection which I think will interest you," Fellowes interrupted quietly.

Inglepin drew a step nearer. There was no suggestion of slyness in his face, now. His expression was eager, curiously avaricious. His blue eyes were cold as Fellowes' own.

"This d—d license business, eh?"

"That—and more."

Inglepin hesitated, then asked abruptly:

"Treason, eh?"

"I believe so, sir."

"Knew it, by G—d!" Joshua slapped his hip delightedly. "Knew the d—d fool couldn't play with fire, and not burn his fingers. Knew it soon as I heard he was keepin' on the True Bounty's crew. But you, sir, how'd you—"

"I can't tell you here, Mr. Inglepin. Will it suffice if I say I escaped several days ago from the Badger sloop-of-war? And have just surprised your brother and his daughter, with Chater, entertaining Captain Collishawe at Chater's farm on Long Island?"

Joshua Inglepin slipped his arm through Fellowes', and the light in his eyes danced and flickered as if a wind was blowing it.

(Continued on Last Page)

Handicaps

Girls have a right to dress as they please,
Each maiden announces with vigor;
A few, of course, are still shy the nerve,
While others are lacking the figure.

They Work Without Pay

Bees
Cider
Ants
Home-Brew.

When women get to kissin' each other it reminds me of a Demmycrat votin' in Pennsylvania—it don't count.

When two women get into a controversy there is bound to be a lot said on both sides.

THAT Arkansas strawberry that was too large to go into a teacup was probably only a sunburned cantaloupe.

TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY and SUNDAY - July 27-28

Special—Warner Bros. Presents

"HARDBOILED ROSE"

With Myrna Loy, Wm. Collier Jr., Gladys Brockwell

Comedy. - - - Pathe News

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY - - - Family Night

2 for 1 with Merchant's Tickets.

Universal Presents REGINALD DENNY in

"CLEAR THE DECKS"

7th Chapter—"The Diamond Master."

Comedy and Educational Reel

Admission—10c and 25c

WEDNESDAY - - - July 31

Pathe Presents

"GERALDINE"

With Eddy Quilan and Marion Nixon.

—Comedy—

This show is sponsored by the East Jordan Merchants. Ask them for free tickets. First Show at 8:00; second show at 9:30 standard time.

News of the Church

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

The preachers for the next four Sundays are:—

July 28—The Pastor.

Aug. 4—Rev. R. S. Sidebotham of Tiffih, Ohio.

Aug. 11—Dr. D. H. Jones, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Evanston, Ill., the seat of Northwestern University.

Aug. 18—Dr. George Buttrick, pastor of the Madison Ave., Church, of New York City, and author of "The Parables of Jesus."

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor

10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
11:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley, Pastor.
9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:15 a. m.—Social Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m., Thursday — Prayer Meeting.

All are welcome to attend these services.

Church of God

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7:00 p. m.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. B. E. Manker, Pastor.

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
2:00 p. m.—General Service.
7:00 p. m.—Friday night, Prayer Meeting.

Most excuses handed out are not worth the trouble of making.

Grand Rapids—All properties of the Puritan Oil Co., of Muskegon, have been purchased by the National Petroleum Corporation, of Grand Rapids, for $387,500, it was announced here. In the deal, the National Corporation, of which George W. Welsh is president, acquires five producing wells in the Muskegon-Laketon area, royalty in five wells brought in by the Majestic Company and leases covering extensive tracts, proven and otherwise, in several sections of the State.

Marine City — Leo Bachelor, 33 years old, of Marine City, was drowned in the St. Clair river, near Algonac, while testing out a speed boat. As Bachelor was alone in the boat, details of the accident were not known. Persons on the shore saw the boat veer suddenly and then saw the man thrown in the water. The body was recovered. The boat was a high speed craft, several years old, and was being tested by Bachelor. He is survived by his widow and four sons.

Port Huron—Stones from each of Michigan's upper peninsula counties will be used in building a monument to Frank Rogers, late state highway commissioner, in testimonial to his fine work in the upbuilding of Michigan's road system. The monument will be built at the intersection of U. S. highways 2 and 31, eight miles north of St. Ignace. The decision to honor Mr. Rogers was made by the U. S. Road Builders' association. Mr. Rogers was formerly city engineer here.

Linden—The chance discovery in an old family Bible of a card bearing the name of John Morrisey Ripley, of this village, will result in the latter part of this month in the reunion of Ripley and his daughter, now Mrs. D. Loreen Decastellano, of Portland, Ore., whom he has not seen since she was two years old. She now is 21. Ripley received a letter from the daughter a short time ago, asking him to write. Ripley wrote and the relationship was proved by circumstances related in the letter he received from his daughter who also sent a picture of herself.

Jackson—The milling and power machinery in the old Lake Roller Mills at Mosherville, 22 miles south of Jackson, and parts of the structure itself will be included in the exhibits in Henry Ford's museum of American history and industry at Dearborn, it was determined when the motor car manufacturer visited the mills and accepted the equipment as a gift from E. A. Moross, the owner. Mr. Ford decided to move all the mill machinery, the turbines and the hand-hewn structures to his museum, according to Mr. Moross.

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And a Phone Call to us—No. 137 will bring one of our trucks to your farm door. We always pay the Highest Market Price for above Farm Products.

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IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. J. D. Frost is receiving a visit from her sister of Louisiana.

Mrs. B. A. Dole and family of Lansing have been here for a visit.

Miss Marie Smith of Adrian is a two weeks' guest of Mrs. Walter Cook.

Mrs. Lewis Ellis and children of Cadillac are here visiting friends and relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyers, a son—Herman Rex—Sunday, July 21st.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pete Sommerville, a daughter—Betty Lou—Monday, July 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McColeman of Flint visited her sister, Mrs. Pat Foote over Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Duby and three sons, of Detroit are visiting at the home of her brother, W. O. Spidle.

Mrs. H W. Bechtold of Toledo, Ohio is here visiting her father, J. E. Strong and other relatives.

Double fair tickets on the car given away with each purchase at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Frank Little of Arcadia visited at the home of Mrs. R. Maddock, and other friends, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Tower of St. Ignace were here over Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Muma.

Mrs. W. Johnson and daughter, Doris, of Detroit were here this week visiting her sister, Miss Mary Green.

Verne Anderson and son, Darwin, of Adrian, were here over Sunday visiting his father, Geo. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Seymour and son, Arthur Jr., were here from Flint the past week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rogers and son, George, motored up across the Straits on business first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Delabar of Stewartville, Pa., visited at the home of her brother, Harry Saxton, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wylie left this week for Lansing, where Mr. Wylie will take a few weeks course at M. S. C.

Bake Sale—given by the Mary Martha Glass of the M. E. Church this Saturday afternoon at the E. J. Lbr. Co. Store. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Davis and children of Grand Rapids are here to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spidle.

Mrs. Anna Thomas Lacy and son Tommy, arrived Tuesday from Knoxville, Tenn., to visit Mrs. Biber, who is occupying the Darbee home.

The annual Detroit-East Jordan Picnic will be held at River Rouge Park, Detroit, Sunday, July 28th. All interested are urged to come early and stay late.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Aucompaugh, (nee Agnes Vogel) of Lansing are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Josephine Vogel, and her sister, Mrs. Ben Reid and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Webster and daughters, Misses Dorothy and Evelyn, of Big Rapids were here over Sunday, guests at the R. T. McDonald home and other friends.

The Henderson Stock Co., returns to East Jordan for a week's engagement at the Temple Theatre, beginning Monday, Aug. 5th, with a new line of plays and vaudeville. Same old price—10c. adv.

Mrs. J. A. Caulder with daughter, Miss Helen, of Toronto, Ont., arrived here Tuesday for a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington. Mrs. Mary Bert of Detroit, a sister of Mr. Harrington, accompanied them.

The East Jordan Lumber Company has just unloaded a fine carload of British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles (10 " Clear), and 6 " Bevel Siding. The Shingles sell at 95c per bunch, the Siding at $55.00 per M. adv. 29-3

Beautiful new 9 x 12 Linoleum Rugs, $5.35; Napara small rugs, 98c; Slate Roofing, heavy, $2.45 roll; New Perfection half open wheel Lawn Mowers, $5.35; good heavy Tea Cups, one-half doz. 50c; Fishing Flies, 2 for 15c; Lines 1c each; Nails, 5c lb.; and all kinds of other bargains at Malpass Hdwe. Co.'s Closing-Out Sale. adv.

Newberry reports that a large cow moose was killed in a collision with a car near that city last week. The car driver was Roswell Carr, Lansing, whose machine had two windows broken, a fender crushed, a smashed windshield and numerous dents in the body. With Mr. Carr was his wife, two daughters and son, broken bits of glass caused several cuts on the girls. They report the big animal leaped from the roadside bushes directly into the front of the car. The old cow is said to have lived in that vicinity of McLeod's corners, near Newberry, for the last four years.

Robert Flagg is here from Detroit for a visit with friends.

Maurice Gorman has gone to Muskegon to seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burney are here from Flint for a two weeks visit.

Mrs. J. A. Nickless of Standish visited friends here over week end.

Try our Auto Glass service. B. L. Severance. adv. 29-2

Miss Margaret Maddock visited friends at Harbor Springs the past week.

Mrs. George Pringle who has been visiting relatives in Flint, returned home Tuesday.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham visited his daughter, Miss Elizabeth, at Ann Arbor last week.

Mrs. Julia Mayville of Muskegon is visiting at the home of her son, Joe Mayville and family.

The stated meeting of Mark Chapter, No. 275, O. E. S., will be held Friday evening, Aug. 2nd.

W. I. McKenzie of Detroit has been spending a week's vacation with his family at the Loveday home.

Mrs. H. E. Thomas of Lansing is with her sisters, Mrs. Hertel and Miss Boosinger for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hill attended the State Rural Letter Carriers' Annual Convention at Midland this week.

Mrs. E. J. VanLeuven of Mt. Pleasant spent the week end here with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Duncanson.

One Kite given away free to one child from each family until all (24) are gone, Saturday afternoon, July 27th. C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Plenty of singing and dancing with the Henderson Stock Co., at Temple Theatre, East Jordan, entire week of Aug. 5th. Same old price—10c. adv.

Miss Olga Wagbo arrived home Sunday from Chicago, where she has been employed since graduation from the University of Chicago, where she received the Bachelor of Philosophy degree in philosophy and psychology.

Charlotte—Lyman Root, Chester township, was swindled out of $1,000 by fake eye doctors, according to Sheriff H. W. Boorn. The quacks told Root they would return, so he did not report the case to officers for a month.

Cadillac—Albert Dewitt Morrow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Morrow, Colfax township, died of injuries he suffered while assisting his father in peeling bark at a lumber camp. A falling limb struck the boy on the head, fracturing his skull. He died on the way to Mercy hospital.

Montrose—Fire which threatened destruction of the business section of this village was brought under control after five large buildings and several smaller ones had been destroyed with a loss of about $25,000. The fire is said to have been started by boys playing in a barn with matches.

Lapeer—Janice Leach, two and one-half years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Leach, farmers, living three miles south of Farmers creek, was drowned in a watering tank. The baby had been playing in the yard and was not missed for nearly an hour. Six children, besides the parents, survive.

Lansing—The city council recently voted to amend the city zoning ordinance to permit the erection by the R. E. Olds Co. of a 22-story bank tower. The ordinance as amended would permit the erection of fireproof buildings to an unlimited height in the commercial districts of the city. The Olds tower, it is said, will be the highest building in Michigan outside of Detroit.

Owosso—An air meet of two days duration, to be participated in by 40 pilots, will mark the formal opening of Owosso's new airport on August 3 and 4, it was announced here. The port consists of 100 acres, with 2,800 feet of runways east and west and 2,400 feet north and south—large enough for the biggest planes to land and take off. It is a half mile east of Owosso, on M-21.

Lansing—The row between the State Highway Department and the State Welfare Commission over solicitation of funds on the State ferry docks at the Straits of Mackinac has been settled by the attorney-general in favor of the highway commissioner, Grover C. Dillman. As a result, a church organization will not be permitted to solicit despite a permit granted by the Welfare Commission.

Detroit—Frederick T. Barcroft, Detroit engineer, has a new fish story, one about catching bass by hand, and he said he knows it's true for he saw it happen. On July 11, Mr. Barcroft said, Fred Barnard, 17 years old, of Saginaw, was in swimming at Higgins Lake, Roscommon County. A bass passed him and he made a grab for it. He caught it and brought it ashore. It was a green bass 18½ inches long and weighed 2½ pounds.

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Would You?

Would you think, to hear her footsteps
As she trips across the floor,
That her feet are Number Sevens,
And her shoes are Number Four?

Some men give their wives credit for all they are, and others blame them for all they are not.

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NOT A SECRET—JUST COMMON SENSE

The neighbors of Mrs. Arthur DeMulle, Grasmere, N. H., were curious to know what medicine she took that "acted like magic" in restoring her health. "No secret at all" she says, "Just common sense. I saw Foley's Pills advertised and began taking them. Now, after fifteen years of suffering from kidney trouble I feel just fine and am active and happy." When worn out with kidney and bladder weakness, appressed with backache and rheumatic stiffness, take Foley Pills diuretic. Guaranteed. Hite's Drug Co. adv.

Did You Ever Get This Way?

When lazy summer days arrive
They always start a fellow wishin'
That he was boss and could contrive
To spend a week or two a-fishin'.



The story this time is partly about **SWEATERS.** Infant's wool and silk, either singly or in sets. Childrens', either Pull-over or Button. Ladies and Misses, silk, or silk and wool, sleeveless or with sleeves, or a heavy sweater for the car in the evening. The most convenient wrap and for the most purposes that a person can have.

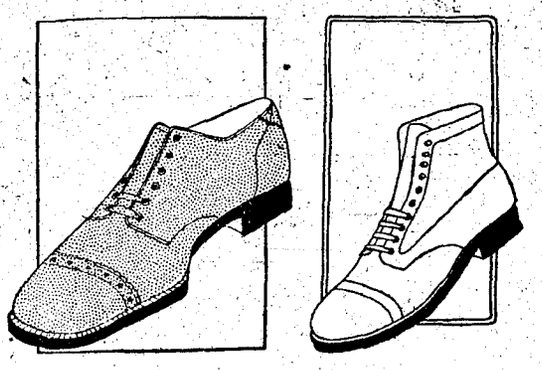
Wool Bathing Suits and shoes to match.

House Dresses—$1.00 each.

Very pretty Children's Dresses, fast colors, well made, organdie collars—$1.19 each.

Ladies' Hose—50c the pair.

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Also Men's All Wool **SUITS** with two pair Pants—**$17.95**

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

(Continued From Fourth Page)

"Come with me," he said. "My office will do. Glad you dropped in, Captain Fellowes. Believe you and I can do some business. Eh? Treason! But I expected it, I expected it. Ben always would over-reach himself. Ha, ha! The d—n fool!"

* * * * * * *

". . . a petition Lord Wellington said, the ministers were cordial, but they'd require a definite petition. I'm persuaded 'tis that document your brother has been concocting these past months."

"He's been hand-in-glove with every runagate Federalist in the North," admitted Joshua.

"Exactly, sir. And my guess is that before going further with it they awaited some answer from the Canadian authorities. If I'm right 'twas that answer Collishawe delivered at Babylon."

"And why wouldn't they have turned over the petition, or whatever the thingummy was, to him?"

"'Tis likelier they'd choose to convey it themselves since most delicate negotiations would flow from it. I feel this the more strongly, sir, after hearing the True Bounty is held ready for sailing."

"Sounds reasonable," growled Joshua. "So our job is to find this abominable scrawl?"

"We should have your brother's house and office searched tonight," Fellowes returned promptly.

"You'll find no papers in Ben's house or office, Captain Fellowes, you nor anyone. I knew the scoundrel, and knowing him I refuse to underestimate him. Aboard ship, maybe. Yes, but not until after she's sailed."

"Wait for his sailing, then, and pursue," exclaimed Fellowes.

"Take him red-handed, eh? That would be best. You may depend upon it, he and Chater are taking extraordinary precautions in whatever they are up to. As for the girl—Humph! If my eyes tell me anything, she has more sense than her father."

"She is unusually intelligent," Fellowes agreed heavily. "I'd prefer not to speak of her."

"Humph! Ha! Quite so! But if I'm to play with you, captain, I want all the cards on the table—face up."

"I have no intention that it should be otherwise, sir."

Inglepin was undeterred by the frosty note in his caller's tone.

"No necessity for pique," he asserted briskly. "I can't afford to run the risk of having good plans spoiled by a man's weakness for a woman." The china-blue eyes danced again with the flickering light that seemed at once to warm and chill them. "Seen it happen too often. Shouldn't put it past Ben to use her for that purpose."

"She can have no influence upon me, Mr. Inglepin."

"Hate her, eh? Same as her father? Same as Chater?"

"Hate her?" And suddenly a flame blazed up in Fellowes. "Yes, I hate her! I hate her for my stripes. I hate her on Collishawe's account. I hate her for the treason she practices. I—I hate her!"

Joshua Inglepin sat back with a little grunt of satisfaction.

"You'll do," he decided. "I'm not so sure 'tis—ah—what you call it, Captain Fellowes; but the sentiment will safeguard my interests."

"And what may your interests be?" Fellowes asked harshly.

"Need you ask?" countered the merchant. "I am on all fours with you in this matter, sir. I'd see Ben hung high as Hamen, and Chater beside him. The girl—Well, we needn't discuss her. 'Tis not pleasant for you, and I'd not fight a woman, might I help it."

"What of Collishawe?"

"That's your affair."

"Natheless, he must figure in any bargain we strike," declared Fellowes.

"Granted," conceded Joshua, "within limitations."

"As what?"

"To begin with, we must inform the proper authorities of your discoveries. I'm as skeptical as yourself of the efficacy of this step, but 'twould be inadvisable to ignore it. I am, I may say—" the mellow voice became a shade pompous—"on terms of intimacy with Governor Tompkins, who is also in command of the military district for the administration. Whatever he can do to aid us, we may rely upon. I'll see him, myself. So shall you. And we'll present the matter to him without reservation, eh?"

"I am willing," Fellowes agreed. "And then, sir?"

"Come with me, if you please."

Joshua took his hat, and motioned toward the door.

"Don't wait for me, Howell," he called to the gray clerk as they passed to the street.

Fellowes was silent until they had crossed the road.

"What other limitations to our bargain had you in mind, sir?" he asked.

"Only such as motives of patriotism should place upon the satisfaction of private enmity. Your pursuit of Captain Collishawe must await the destruction of my brother's conspiracy."

"To pursue them back we'll require a ship."

"Exactly my thought, captain! 'Tis a ship we are after this moment."

They entered South street, and turned toward Gouverneur. Ahead of them was Christian Bergh's shipyard, and Fellows' face lightened at sight of the graceful fabric that loomed above the scaffolding of the ways.

"Ah, the beauty! The sweetest brig I ever saw!"

"No shipwright like old Christian," Inglepin responded.

"Is she yours?"

"Not yet. Christian built her for speculation. Out of blind pride and confidence in his own skill."

"She's heavier built than the regular clippers," commented Fellowes. "What's her tonnage?"

"Close to four hundred, I think. Christian built her for strength, no less than speed. And she's well sparred, you see. You could drive her in a gale under tops'ls."

"But she's long for her beam."

"Yes, that's to give her clearance. She's 115 feet over all, and 28 feet beam."

Rounding the bow, Fellowes saw the name Centurion carved in square, block letters just aft of the hawser pipes. He stood so long on his vantage point, feasting his eyes on the swelling lines of the hull, estimating the sail spread of the lofty masts, fancying how she could be pushed in ordinary winds, and driven in dirty weather, that he did not hear Joshua's summons until it had been repeated.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he exclaimed, and scrambled down to shake hands with leathery, squinty-eyed Christian Bergh.

"You like her, ja?" the old shipwright asked proudly.

"She's the handsomest thing I ever saw, Mr. Bergh. I only wish I could buy her."

"Fifteen t'ousan' tollars I ask for her, mit sails, battery, eferyt'ing."

"I haven't fifteen thousand dollars, but if I had—"

"You don't need it," Joshua interrupted abruptly. "She's sold." He turned to Bergh. "I'll pay the money into Barkers for you, eh, Christian?"

"Dot suits me, Mr. Inglepin. Undt anyt'ing you vant I put in her."

Inglepin took Fellowes by the arm, and walked a few feet aside.

"I'll wager you can run down the True Bounty with that, Captain," exulted the merchant.

"I can run down the True Bounty," assented Fellowes, "but she's no use to me unless she can fight the Badger."

"That's your bargain? Fight a King's sloop-of-war with a privateer?"

"Yes. Fight her, and take her."

"A dangerous business! If 'twas a Frenchman, now, or a bloody Dago. But a Britisher!"

"Aye, the best ship of her size in the King's fleet," Fellowes rejoined, uncompromisingly.

There was comprehension, yes, and respect, in the look Joshua gave the Long Islander.

"Hate him that much, eh? But there'd be no sense in sinking yourself doing it."

"None," Fellowes admitted. "But with the right battery—"

(To Be Continued)

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The Changing Fashions

The old-fashioned woman who used to ask, "Does my petticoat show?" now has a daughter who queries, "How's the seam in this stocking?"

State News in Brief

Muskegon—The oil barge Altamahah was struck by lightning here while loading oil for the Shell Corp., and burned to the water's edge. The barge was used to convey crude oil to the refinery at Lemont, Ill.

Lakeview—Eleven cows, said by dairymen to be among the most valuable in this section, were killed when lightning struck a large dairy barn on the Parson Brothers farm between Lakeview and Amble. There were 12 cows in the herd.

Manistee—Leonard Firzlaff, 64, committed suicide by hanging himself by the aid of a clothes line thrown over a rafter in a barn in the rear of his home here. His daughter, Anna, found the body. She stated that her father had been in ill health.

Saranac—Although it is believed Clark Weber, 69 years old, whose body was found in a well at his home, fell into the water while trying to recover a pail, a coroner's inquest was held to determine the cause of death. Weber was a recluse residing near here.

Owosso—Clayton Edson, 16 years old of Vernon Township, was drowned in the Shiawassee river, four miles east of Corunna, while swimming. He was missed by his eight companions and search revealed his body in three feet of water. A physician pronounced death due partly to a heart attack.

Whittemore Lake—One of the largest ice houses in the state and a residence, occupied by the caretaker of the property, were burned here when lightning struck the former during a severe rain storm. The ice house was 400 by 150 feet and was owned by James E. Dolner of Detroit. The loss is estimated at about $25,000.

Lansing—Michigan again is in the lead among the states in the union in bean acreage, according to the Federal-State co-operative reporting here. With 646,000 acres planted to beans, Michigan has 37 per cent of the total acreage for the country. Other leading states: California, 291,000 acres; Colorado, 278,000; New Mexico, 210,000; New York, 100,000; Idaho, 92,000; Montana, 49,000, and Wyoming, 22,000 acres.

Lansing—Michigan leads in so many things that any development to the contrary in the Wolverine state is rather a curiosity. Such an instance is the report of the United States bureau of mines, issued at Washington, revealing that Michigan's coal output of 617,342 tons in 1928 was over 18 per cent below the amount for 1927 and was the smallest tonnage mined in the state since the beginning of the present century.

Marshall—The hundredth anniversary of the founding of Marshall will be celebrated July 3, 4, and 5 of next year, according to plans started by the Marshall Chamber of Commerce. The first white settler in Calhoun County was Sidney Ketcham, who settled at the junction of the Kalamazoo River and Rice Creek in August 1830. Returning to New York State, he came back a short time later with his family and founded the city of Marshall.

Grand Rapids—The Kohler Air Express will begin operation Aug. 1 of an aerial freight transportation service between Grand Rapids and Milwaukee to be followed Aug. 15 by inauguration of passenger service, according to an announcement of G. C. Bell, a representative of that corporation, who obtained from the county finance committee approval of plans for a hangar at the Grand Rapids Airport. Three amphibian planes are to be used. It was said the service may be extended to Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Ann Arbor—Hard surfaced runways must be constructed at Ann Arbor's municipal airport before the city will be returned to the Michigan air mail map, C. A. Rheinstrom, general traffic manager of the Thompson Aeronautical Corporation, declared after an inspection of the field. While the Ann Arbor port is superior in several respects to the Ypsilanti field, which has been used to pick up Ann Arbor's air mail the last two months, the Ypsilanti port is better for all-weather purposes, Rheinstrom declared.

Buchanan—A fact that a common land turtle has been walking around the cliffs and lowlands, north of Buchanan, for the last 34 years at least is disclosed in the finding of a turtle, measuring seven inches across the shell, at the Chicago boy scout camp on Batchelor's island. Across the under side of the shell is the inscription, "Clinton Montague, 1895," which was placed there by Montague, now a resident of St. Louis, Mo., who had caught the turtle near the island, while he resided as a boy on Moccasin bluff across the river from where the turtle was found.

Escanaba—Frank Tappe, 45 years old, former State trapper in the Sidnaw district, who has been sought for some weeks on a charge of illicit sale of beaver, otter and mink fur, gave himself up to State Conservation Department officials here. He is said to have confessed he sold $10,000 worth of furs to a St. Louis firm for about $3,000. Some weeks ago Tappe cashed a draft for $2,876 at a Marinette bank and disappeared. This aroused the suspicions of the Conservation Department and a search for him was instituted.

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